



AS YOU WERE

U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 24

Vol. 1. No. 3.

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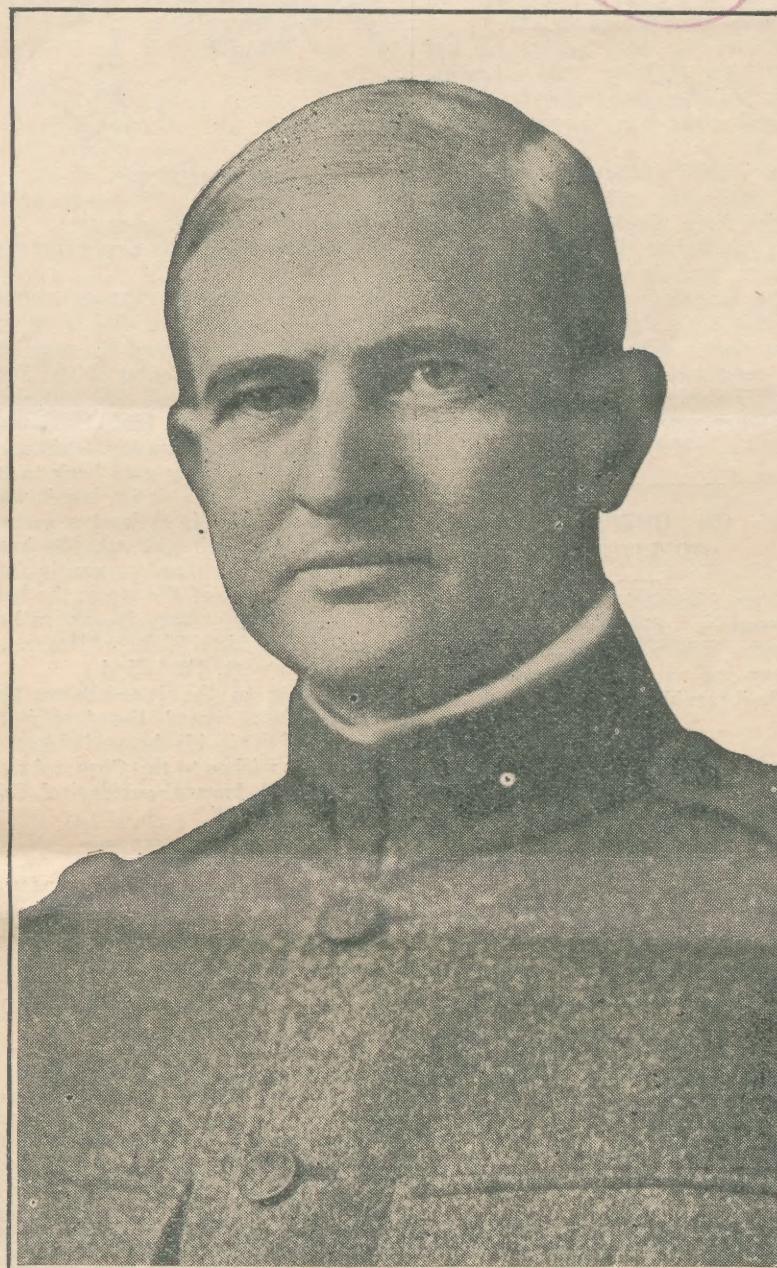
IMPRESSIVE EXERCISES MARK PATRIOTIC EVENT

In the presence of thousands of persons, among whom were hundreds of returned soldiers and many wounded heroes from the Parkview Government Hospital, the dedication of the flagpole, located not far from Carnegie Museum, Forbes street, on the grounds of Schenley Park, took place Saturday morning, February 22, with impressive ceremonies. Previous to the dedication of the pole, a meeting was held in the Carnegie Music Hall, over which Col. Samuel Harden Church presided. This meeting was attended by a large throng, which cheered when two officers, Capt. Arno S. McClellan, of the Forty-seventh Infantry, and Lieut. John H. Mitchener, an aviator's pilot, of the First Aero Squadron, received the Distinguished Service Cross. Both men, who are from Pennsylvania, and patients at our hospital, were mentioned for the decoration for valorous deeds while in action in France. It was the first chance Pittsburghers had to see any of the Keystone State soldiers awarded medals in honor of brave acts performed in defeating the Hun. And it was also the first opportunity of many persons to see hundreds of Yanks, sitting side by side, all of whom wore one or more gold wound chevrons on their right sleeve.

On the stage beside Col. Church, were many naval and military officers, and Red Cross nurses from the U. S. Army Hospital at Parkview. Among them were Col. E. D. Kremers, commanding officer of the Hospital and his staff, Commodore Denig, U. S. Navy, Chancellor S. B. McCormick, of the University of Pittsburgh, Hon. John S. Herron, President of City Council, Hon. Josiah Cohen and Hon. Enoch Rauh.

Capt. McClellan and Lieut. Mitchener, who risked their lives time and again in the terrific engagements on the western front, blushed profusely when they were called to the front of the stage by Col. John C. W. Brooks, who read the message from Congress authorizing the awarding of the medals. The first three rows of the spacious auditorium were filled for the entire width of the hall with heroes of Belleau Wood, of Chateau-Thierry, of Fismes and Fismette, and of the terrible battle of Argonne Woods. These khaki-clad lads had all tasted of Hun steel; all had gone down on the battlefield headed in the right direction, and they grinned proudly at the very evident discomfiture of the two officers, who smiled back nervously.

(Continued on Page 5)



MAJOR ROBERT D. MILNER
CHIEF OF RECONSTRUCTIONAL EDUCATION

Head of Educational Staff Arrives Here From Washington

Major Robert D. Milner, Sanitary Corps, was commissioned as major, January 5, 1919, for special duty overseas, but before sailing orders were revoked and he was transferred to the Surgeon General's Office, Washington, D. C. for duty in the Division of Food and Nutrition. The work in that division consists in determining the nutritive value of the food supplied to the Army and in making nutritional surveys of the various camps.

He was connected for a short time with the School of Nutrition Officers at Camp Greenleaf, Ga. Early this month he was transferred to the Surgeon General's Office for duty in the Division of Reconstruction. Before he came to this Hospital he visited the Walter Reed General Hospital at Washington and General Hospital No. 3 at Colonia, N. J. for observation of the work in education and recon-

struction in those institutions.

In civil life Major Milner was connected for a number of years with manufacturing organizations of different characters, with research in physiological and biological chemistry in university and medical laboratories and in the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Major Milner comes here as Chief of Reconstructional Education.

"RECONSTRUCTION"

As defined by the Surgeon General: "Physical reconstruction is the complete medical and surgical treatment carried to the point of maximum restoration, both mental and physical."

WHY MEDICAL MEN ARE BEING RETAINED IN THE SERVICE

WHERE THERE'S LIFE THERE IS HOPE

The first authoritative statement bearing directly on the discharge of enlisted men in the Medical Department has been received and is here reprinted in full.

1.—The Department realizes that many enlisted men of the Medical Department are being retained in service who might well be considered as entitled to discharge under Circular 77, War Department, as amended.

2.—Your sick and wounded comrades must, however, be taken care of. The department is using every endeavor to retain as many enlisted men of the Medical Department as possible from organizations undergoing demobilization. All men belonging to these organizations who are willing to remain in active service for the present or who are not entitled to discharge under Circular 77, W. D., will be retained in service and distributed to General and Base Hospitals in order that all men at these institutions may be discharged. The number of men procured in this way is, however, likely to be comparatively small and the department may be compelled in spite of its desires in the matter to retain many enlisted men who have given long and faithful service and who can present good reasons for asking for release.

3.—You, who are not so fortunate as to have seen service overseas, have a deep obligation to those who fought and became casualties. They have made their sacrifice; and yours is to be retention in the service until they have been made as fit as possible for return to civil life. This is a duty you owe particularly to those who have been wounded, and you would so consider it had you been the one to return. By your service in the Army and your patient waiting, with the disappointment of not having seen overseas service, you have shown a high brand of patriotism. The same standard of unselfish devotion is more imperative now than before, if the Medical Department of the Army is to feel that its duty toward the returned wounded has been well done.

4.—The Department can only request its personnel, both commissioned and enlisted, to be patient, to do the work that is to be done to the best of its ability, and to make still further sacrifices if this is necessary in order that the sick and wounded may be given the treatment which has been promised them by the Department.

5.—It should be remembered that all officers and men now in the service came in for the emergency, and so far as the Medical Department is concerned, the emergency is not yet over.

(Signed)
MERITTE W. IRELAND,
Surgeon General, U. S. Army.

EVERY DISABLED SOLDIER AND SAILOR SHOULD KNOW

That the government is resolved to do its best to restore him to health, strength and self-supporting activity.

That until his discharge from hospital care the medical and surgical treatment necessary to restore him to health and strength is under the jurisdiction of the Military and Naval authorities.

That the vocational training which may be afterwards necessary to restore his self-supporting activity is under the jurisdiction of the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

That if he needs an artificial limb or other orthopedic or mechanical appliance, the government supplies it free upon his discharge and renews it when considered necessary.

That if, after his discharge, he again needs medical treatment on account of his disability the government supplies it free.

That any man whose disability entitles him to compensation under the War-Risk Insurance Act may be provided by the Federal Board with a course of vocational training for a new occupation.

That the government strongly recommends each man who needs it to undertake vocational training and put himself under the care of the Federal Board, but the decision to do so is optional with each man.

That if his disability does prevent him from returning to employment without training and he elects to follow a course of vocational training provided by the Federal Board, the course will be furnished free of cost, and he will also be paid, as long as the training lasts, a monthly compensation equal to the sum to which he is entitled under the War-Risk Insurance Act, or a sum equal to the pay of his last month of active service, whichever is the greater; but in no case will a single man, or a man required by his course of instruction to live apart from his dependents, receive less than \$65 per month, exclusive of the sum paid dependents; nor will a man living with his dependents receive less than \$75 per month, inclusive of sum paid to dependents.

That if his disability does not prevent him from returning to employment without training and he elects to follow a course of vocational training provided by the Federal Board, the course will be furnished free of cost to him, and the consequence provided by the War-Risk Insurance Act be paid to him, but no allowance will be paid to his family.

That in addition to the above, the family or dependents of each disabled man will receive from the government during his period of training the same monthly allotment and allowance as that paid prior to his discharge from the Army or the Navy.

That upon completion of his course of training, he will continue to receive the compensation prescribed by the War-Risk Insurance Act, so long as his disability continues.

That in nearly every case, by following the advice and suggestions of the Federal Board, he can either get rid of the handicap caused by his disability, or acquire new powers to replace any that may have been lost.

That if he is willing to learn and take advantage of these opportunities to increase his skill offered him by the Federal Board, he can usually

get a better position than he had before entering the service.

That if he fails to take advantage of these opportunities he will find himself badly handicapped when he is obliged to compete with the able-bodied men who come back after the war.

That the Federal Board, through its vocational experts, will study his particular disability and advise him as to the proper course to pursue, and give him free training for the occupation best suited to him.

That on the satisfactory completion of his training the Federal Board, through its employment service, will assist him to secure a position.

That public authorities and other large employers will in many cases, at least, give disabled soldiers and sailors preference when filling vacant positions, provided they possess the training necessary to fill them.

All disabled soldiers, whether in or out of the hospital, should address their communications either to the Federal Board for Vocational Education, Washington, D. C., or to the district in which he is located.

NEWS OF OUR HOSPITAL SERGEANTS

Master Hospital Sergeant E. C. Kauffman has returned from a 20-day furlough. His rotundity has increased four inches and his broad smile—well, it couldn't be improved.

Master Hospital Sergeant A. O. Miller and Hospital Sergeant W. F. Mathews are suffering from an attack of the grip. We wish them a speedy recovery.

Hospital Sergeant Jesse G. Conover is still prescribing hash and beans. We hope that he would try them himself some day and then—oh, boy!

Hospital Sergeant Rollo Muller says he is not working in the Registrar's office; he is merely holding a sinecure there.

A PARKVIEW SECRET

Miss Ricca puffs her hair a'ove her ears—a funny quirk; She thinks it makes her look like Billy Burke. Miss Savyer tries to make her change it, but she won't, And as for looking like Miss Burke—she don't!

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ASYOUWERE

CORPORAL R. L. McNALL TRIES NEW ADVENTURE

As far as Corporal Robert L. McNall, Bruceton, Pa., of the M. T. C. Detachment, is concerned the war has just begun. He went and did it! Yes, married! The Rev. E. J. Van Etten of Calvary Church, East End, Pittsburgh, tied the knot on Saturday, February 15, at 5 P. M. Long way back to be news, isn't it? Yes, it is; but it was supposed to have been kept a secret. However, the truth will out. So here it is. Oh, by the way, we nearly forgot the best part of the story, the better half. Her name is—or rather was—Miss Mildred Ralston Beam, of Llewellyn street, East End.

According to the latest news the Corporal has signed the treaty of peace, and made his home in Aspinwall. Best wishes to the Corporal and Mrs. McNall from the Hospital and "ASYOUWERE."

MAY STAY IN ARMY TILL JOB IS FOUND

The War Department does not desire to discharge any soldier who cannot obtain civil employment, according to a letter issued by Gen. Peyton C. March, Chief of Staff. A soldier desiring to remain in the service until he can obtain employment, may do so upon his own written request; and it is understood that such a written request will not compel him to remain in the service for a long time against his will. Any man who would normally have been discharged had he not expressed a desire to remain until he obtain employment, may thereafter be discharged from the service at his own request whenever he thinks he may obtain employment. Men retained temporarily in this manner will be attached to the most convenient unit and where this service will be most useful.

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OUTLINE OF COURSES IN HOSPITAL SCHOOL

WORK IN FULL SWING

The Educational Department has already outgrown its present quarters and is now moving to the East Wing, to the rooms and space formerly occupied by the Administrative Offices of the hospital. The rooms will be given over to the various classes, drafting, telegraphy, carpentry, automobile mechanics, academics, typewriting, bookkeeping, tin and wooden toy-making, basketry, engraving and various other useful occupations. This is but a part of the curriculum and present indications point to a necessity of enlarging the courses given and adding other to them. These courses present many opportunities of which every one should avail himself. The benefits to be derived are beyond present measurement.

In order that you may be fully acquainted with the educational opportunities offered to you, while in this hospital, a brief description of the courses of instruction now being conducted and those to be organized, is given herewith:

The departments are as follows:

The Commercial Department, where instruction is offered in touch typewriting, shorthand and stenotypy, bookkeeping, arithmetic, penmanship, business English, commercial law, salesmanship and adding machine practice.

The Academic Department, where instruction is given in elementary, secondary and advanced academic and civil service subjects. The courses in this department offer excellent opportunities for mental occupation, and the chance to review forgotten studies, or to acquire new ones.

The Telegraphy Department, where instruction is offered in Morse and Radio telegraphy. (With the establishment of the Merchant Marine, a demand for wireless operators can readily be expected).

The Engineering and Drafting Department, where instruction is offered in elementary and advanced mechanical, architectural, and topographical drafting, etc. The re-establishment of delicate finger and hand control is one of the many possible curative advantages of this work.

The Cinematograph Department, where instructions is offered in motion picture machine operating, repair and inspection. Film rewinding offers exceptional opportunity for educating either hand, and for developing increased motion in ankylosed joints.

The Woodworking Department, where theoretical and practical instruction in automobile mechanics will be given. This course, because of the general interest connected with it, will prove very valuable in physical re-education. A study of the movements made while making repairs and adjustments on an automobile shows that almost every motion needed as a curative measure is found in this work.

This opportunity to spend your time profitably is offered you, because it has been found that something to occupy the time of a patient while in a hospital promotes more certain and rapid recovery, both physical and functional, because it diverts his mind from a contemplation of his handicap and arouses some interest in his future. It is in fact, a part of

your treatment, and as such is aimed at one purpose, that of getting you well and out of the hospital. Even if you are to leave the hospital within a few days, you can learn something that will be of value to you in your future life. It is up to you to take advantage of these opportunities. Make the best of your time.

RECONSTRUCTION AIDES

Have you met the Reconstruction Aides yet? Yea, Boy, but I'll say they ought to be of considerable "aide" to us all. They have been working on Ward 9B for the past week, and the way that bunch in 9B have taken to bead chains, knitting, basketry, belt and dog leash making is something worth a trip across the bridge to see. Miss Dearborn is the Head Aide, with the Misses Baldwin, Bancroft, Massey, Murphy, McCargar, Shay and Shoup as assistants. What's more, there are more coming. I sure know I shall need a little "aide" myself. This ward work is aimed at giving a fellow something to do while he is in bed, something to occupy his mind and at the same time give him simple exercise of a curative nature. Most of the fellows in 9B are honest anyway. They all say "I'm making this chain for my mother." Well, it listens well, but honest girls, do you believe them?

School Notes

A number of the non-English speaking patients of the hospital will in days to come think of Private John Owen, Ward 8B, with only real gratitude. Private Owen, an overseas man, has given of his time and efforts unstintingly, in teaching a class in English in the Educational Department. He has made "Tony" say "girl" and not "gurl" so many times that Tony now says "my girl" like a native born American. Men of Owen's type are worthy of unceasing praise.

A fine example of what perseverance will accomplish is illustrated by Private Henry Mudge, Ward 9B. Private Mudge came on crutches the first day the Educational Department opened. He wanted to spend his time while in the hospital in the most profitable way. He started Graham shorthand, penmanship and typewriting and after six hours daily plugging, Washington's birthday included, he is well on the way to reaching his goal. He will finish the entire lesson book and be ready for dictation within a short time. Private Mudge intends to use his shorthand in taking notes when he enters law school in September. During this coming spring and summer he will use it in business.

For "stick-to-ative-ness" Private Cecil Glick, Ward 2A, is deserving of a D. S. C. He can be found at any hour of the day in the Educational Department studying typewriting and telegraphy. He is daily demonstrating what a man can do with one hand in bandage. Miss Johnston, head of the Commercial Department says, "Cecil does as well on a machine with his one well hand and bandaged one, as some I have seen using two well ones."

Patients take notice! This paper is a part of the Hospital and so are you. Write for it, and write often!

A. L. A.

Friends of the Library! It has moved with the Educational Department to an alcove on the ground floor of the East Building.

This is to be the main library of the post. There are 2000 good, readable stories, and within two weeks there will be books in all branches of study which the school teaches. There are also magazines and newspapers.

The library organizer, Miss Rose, was sent by the American Library Association to get you the books you need and want, and a permanent librarian, Miss Wright, has now come to take charge.

Miss Wright will visit the wards regularly with her book-basket. Every man in bed who is able to read and who wants to do so may tell her what he wants and she will try to get it for him.

The Library is open to everyone in the post. This means you—patients, detachment men, nurses, officers, Red Cross and Welfare Workers.

If you don't see the book or magazine you want, tell Miss Rose or Miss Wright and they will do their best to get it for you.

WORDS FROM THE WARDS

Miss Briggs, the heart-crusher, drove a lieutenant in the officers' ward to drink. The poor thing!

Wanted—in the Orthopaedic ward. New and late victrola records. New and late reading matter. A night nurse. Detectives need not apply.

Furloughs for all men able to be about.

Four more massage artists. Uniforms for Privates Ryan, Wallace and Dibble. Three water stoppers for wash basins.

Ryan and Wallace will not ask for a pass for many, many days. Lieut. Popkin knows why.

Captain—Have you boys plenty of underwear?

Buck Privates—Oh, yes, plenty; but it's all in the one suit.

Up in the Orthopaedic ward they have one long gazook whose feet rest on the other fellow's bed when he sleeps. They ought to get him a longer bed or else shorten his legs.

Well-Earned Reputations in 9B

Krause—The night hawk—Never in before 3 A. M.

Emrick—The Ward Cat—How he meows!

Sarver—Fancy Work Artist—You ought to see some of his fine pillow cases.

Mechanic Krause is a patient in Ward 9B. From the time he spends in the kitchen one would think he was a kitchen mechanic.

Rosenberg (9B) is also doing fancy work and is now completing a fine belt.

Lieut (to him)—How long will that belt be when finished?

Rosenberg—One week.

Weeping and Wailing and Gnashing of Teeth!

Such was the noise heard in a secluded corner up in 8B. Miss Siegfried investigated and found Jackson, Kerr, Addis, Cooke and Jonas, who had been on light diet, struggling to take a bone away from a stray pup that had wandered into the ward. You should hear this quintette rehearse that famous song, "When Do We Eat?"

Walter Dunn, our nice little Titian blonde, has gained 22 pounds. It is not his fault, but we wish him luck, anyhow.

Frank's Version—Asked to define "lunch."

Frank replied—"Lunch is what you get for dinner when you are convalescing at Parkview Hospital."

Attention! Orthopaedic Ward would like to trade a few heart-mashers for one good soldier.



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ASYOUWERE

Official Publication of
U. S. Army General Hospital No. 24
Parkview Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Published Every Saturday

Lieutenant-Colonel E. D. Kremers,
Commanding Officer.

Lieut. William L. Munson....Advisor
Serg. I. A. Melnick.....Editor
Pvt. Karl A. Sapp....Business Mgr.
Pvt. V. H. Swanick....Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Private Frank Drew.....Cartoonist

OUR POLICY

"ASYOUWERE" began business as one of the many hospital publications with but one aim in view and that was to serve the officers and soldiers of the Hospital as a means of expression and information, as an outlet for the many humorous and perplexing situations that arise, and as one of the methods of diversion and recreation so necessary in the soldier's life. We do not pretend to publish a literary or journalistic masterpiece, nor do we desire, on the other hand, to "level down." We do want to make our paper an expression of the average soldier and try to serve him as best we can.

In order to render efficient service we must be careful also that the concerns advertising in "ASYOUWERE" should be of the best and most reliable kind. On several occasions space had been sought by concerns who upon investigation were found to be undesirable. This paper can not accept advertisements from any one doing a business that we are unwilling to have the American soldier patronize. Our policy is Service.

OUR OWN

The affair at the Carnegie Museum last Saturday morning was a most unprecedented and impressive event in the history of our Hospital. Two of Our Own decorated with the Distinguished Service Cross by special order of Congress! Congratulations to Captain McClellan and Lieutenant Mitchener for their valorous deeds! It was rightfully remarked by someone that morning that if Congress were to be just a little more diligent it would have to award more than two crosses at this institution. The men from "over there" convalescing at Parkview comprise a set of fighters that can be matched nowhere. The occasion of last Saturday morning will bring back to them many memories of heroic deeds nobly performed. To those who remained here that event served to bring vividly home the many trials and dangers that our fighting men had to face. Theirs was more than a man's job. But they fought and won. All honor to them!

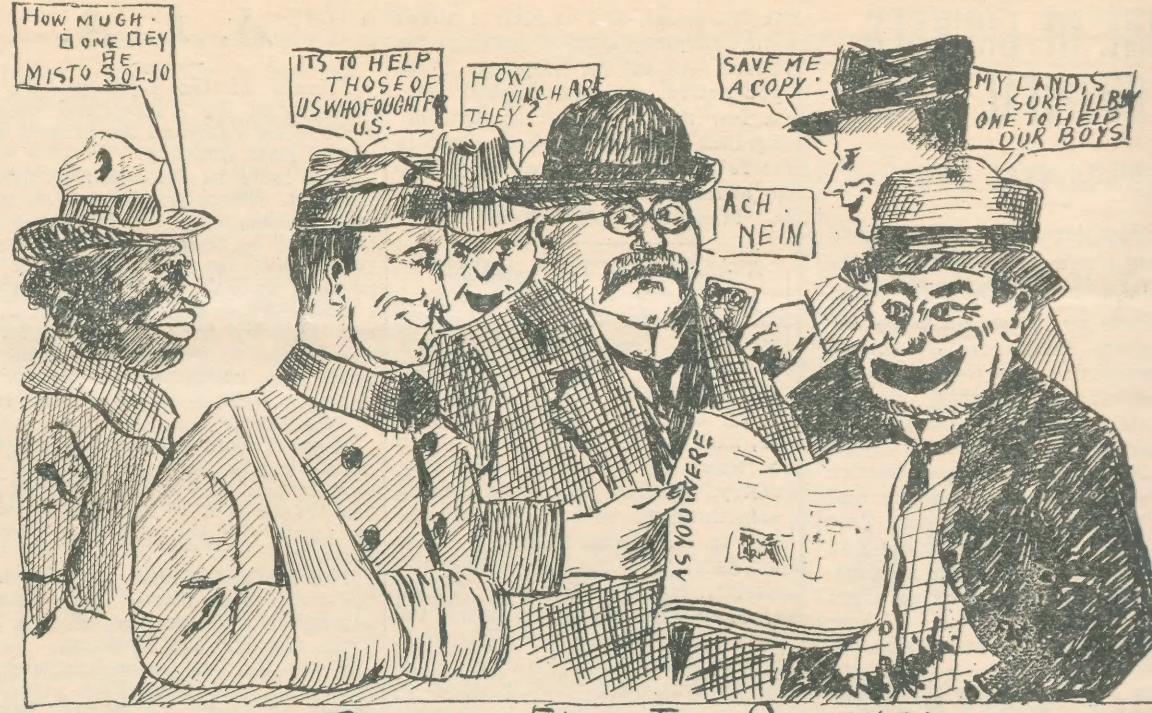
AS OTHERS SEE US

As they are, the men who are running "ASYOUWERE," the Parkview Hospital paper, are a pretty lively bunch.—"Pittsburgh Post."

Your "infant number" bids fair to become lusty and crow before long.—"Over The Top"—Camp Zachary Taylor.

Yes, Zach, it has crowed, a strong and lusty crow!

Private Jimmy Nicholson has just left the editorial office with a broad smile. Discharged! Good luck to you, Jimmy and beware of those wild New York women!



FUSSLE FIND THE SLACKER.

F. DREW by Frank K. Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE GREATEST MAN OF ALL

(By Pvt. Max M. Triebitz)
Speaking of great men, I must confess,

We have thousands of them today,
Men who have worked with heart and soul

And men who have shown the way.

We have Wilson, our President, the noble commander,

Pershing, Lansing and McAdoo to remember,

Yet I have not mentioned all of great fame

Men who possess an immortal name.

Now the greatest man to my estimation

Is the man who is now at large,
The man who will come and say to me Here, my boy, is your HONOR-

ABLE DISCHARGE!

SOME THRILLS

By Anita Hayes Kitchell
I signed up for the Army—I thought to get some thrills;

Now I'm on my back in Parkview, a taking dope and pills.

Oh boy! I got the thrills, you bet; and then some, what say, Joe?

Do you mind the thrills in the crater when we gave that last hard blow? We lay in mud on our bellies, while shells burst all around;

We both got touched by shrapnel, but arms and legs were sound.

We thought we both were goners with the Jerries overhead;

While the gas burnt in our nostrils and machine guns spit out lead.

But still we kept on pinking the men across the line—

When heads showed us a Dutchy we got there—boy o mine!

Bime by Joe got so groggy he couldn't load his gun;

His face looked pinched and funny, I thought his race was run,

But Joe was out for Dutchie, and soon he caught his breath,

And, pank! another Hunman shook hands with grim old death.

We lay in that old crater all night and half a day,

We didn't know what minute the thing would come our way.

We trembled there in beastly mud; God bless the poor old dirt,

It saved our lives by hiding us, though we were badly hurt.

By jinks! there comes a runner—he's coming on this way;

Oh boy, but you look good to us—"What's the news?" we say.

"Fightin's stopped!" and he ran on; things seemed to quiet down, But Joe's old face took on a look of Barnum's circus clown.

I got three bits—Joe, there, got ten—he's tryin' out his leg,

And he's as proud as a cackling hen, when she lay her first egg.

We got our thrills both Joe and I—I'm going home to Bess.

I want no more 'twixt you and me, I am glad we went. Oh yes!

Hurrah! I hear the reveille—I love to hear it summon me; I love to get up in the morning, too, I do, I do—like hellido!

—The Trouble Buster.

Private (rushing away from bulletin board)—Ye gods! It says that as far as the Medical Corps is concerned the emergency has just begun!

Some rumor-monger has it that Sergeant Miller, our able and artistic carpenter, is devoting part of his shop to reblocking hats. All social birds take notice!

A common sight—Corp. Dewey Miller wandering about the wilds of Sharpsburg at 2 A. M.

Nurses' Notes

Miss Hoffman is so sad these days. Why, they actually put up a solid wooden door between Isolation and Ward 2A.

First Nurse—Why is love like a photographic plate?

Second Nurse—You can't fool me; I'm experienced. Because it needs a dark room to develop it.

Just then Miss Patton added—But I prefer the kind of love that can stand the light.

Miss Patton—All you nurses ought to save the photos in the front page of "ASYOUWERE" and paste them in an album, some day they will make a fine relic.

Miss Whitehead—Yes, they will look more like a funny paper.

Pittsburgh's smoky, and it may be choky, But, believe me, it isn't poky!

Miss Whitehead—I think five cents for a paper like this is an enormous price. Why, I can get the New York Times for two cents.

Business Manager Sapp—That's nothing, I can get "The World" for five cents.

Miss Lescher (to the editor)—If you print my name in the paper, I'll never speak to you again.

Medical Woofs

This week's question—Where does Sergeant Eckelberry Sleep?

Private Sullivan wants to know whether regulations would permit him to wear his uniform back to Ireland upon discharge. Don't worry, Sully, it'll be worn out, moth-eaten, and quite aged by that time.

If Sergeant Whitaker were to be detailed to "bed check," the only beds he would check would be in 2A, and it would take him all night to check them. Ask the Sergeant for the feminine why.

The Fightin' Q. M.'s! Ha! ha! The only place they fight is in the mess hall.

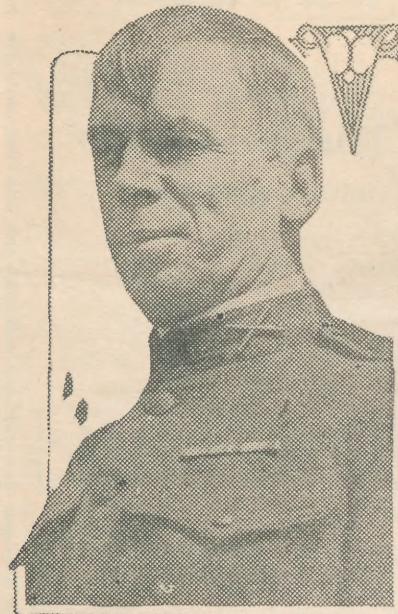
Sergeant Melnick was so busy with last week's issue that the top kick thought he was A. W. O. L., and began making inquiries.

Sgt. Born—Gee, but this is good potato soup; I could eat another bowl of it.

Sgt. Berkey—Why, you poor fish, you just ate up all the gravy.

About three months ago Private Saginaw walked into the "Y" and sat down. He is still sitting there.

The only difference between us and our next door neighbors at the Workhouse is that they know when they are going out, but we don't.



COL. JOHN C. W. BROOKS

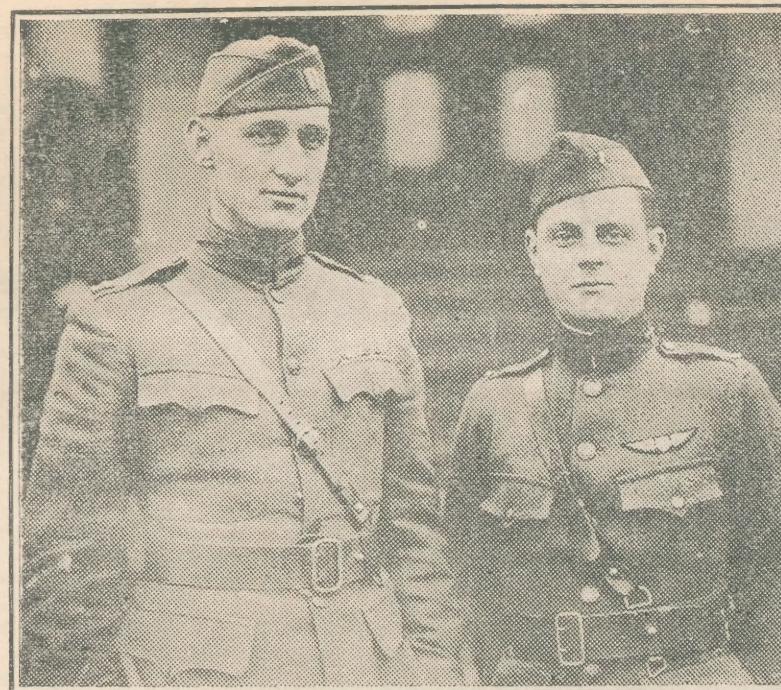
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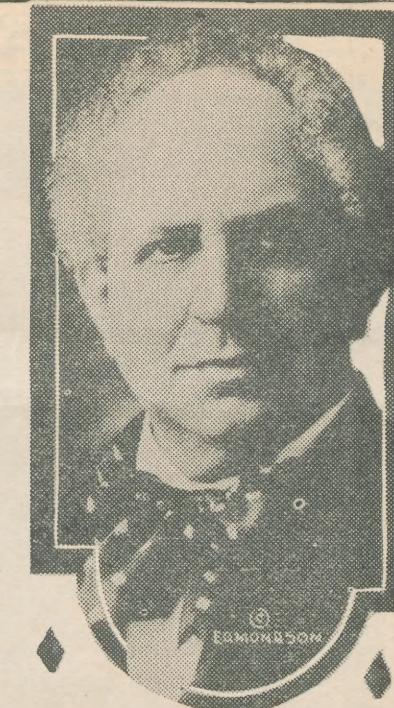
After reading the message from Congress Col. Brooks stepped first in front of Capt. McClellan, and, with a few simple words, he pinned the coveted "D. S. C." on the breast of the man who, August 1, 1918, as a second lieutenant, located and exterminated several German machine gun nests which had killed and wounded a large number of American boys. One of these, so located as to give command of the surrounding terrain, fell before the rush of the Yankees whom Capt. McClellan was leading. The Huns suffered the penalty, and the nest was occupied by doughboys. It was in this rush that Capt. McClellan received his wounds, but he refused to go to the hospital until victory was assured.

Lieut. Mitchener, a flying pilot, was with the First Aero Squadron on the western front, and had a thrilling experience finding the Hun front line trenches, during which he was wounded. His brave work won for him the cross which Col. Brooks pinned to his coat before the large assemblage. On real foggy days it was with difficulty that movement of the enemy could be detected and aviators were the only hope. Flying very low Lieut. Mitchener advanced over the German lines, and was instantly met with a deadly spray of machine gun bullets. One of these struck him, but being still conspicuous, he continued farther on to complete his mission, returning to his own lines weak from the loss of blood.

Following the meeting the assemblage moved to the lawn on which the pole was erected. Here Hon. James Francis Burke spoke a few words of eulogy to the soldiers, and also paid a tribute to Private Thomas F. Enright, the first Pittsburgh soldier killed in the war, and one of the first three American soldiers killed in the first battle in which Americans took part. Mrs. Charles Trunzer, a sister of Private Enright, drew the veil from about a beautiful American flag at the base of the pole, and, as Nirella's band played "The Star Spangled Banner," Sergt. J. Sullivan, a wounded man, grasped the lanyards and hauled the flag to the top, his gold service and wound stripes on either arm lending enthusiasm.



CAPT. ARNO S. McCLELLAN and LIEUT. JOHN H. MICHENER



CONGRESSMAN JULIUS KAHN of California



A GROUP OF PENNSYLVANIA HEROES OF THE 28TH DIVISION CONVALESCING AT PARKVIEW

siasm to the occasion. Cheers, which lasted for several minutes, followed the closing of the ceremonies.

The honor guest at the meeting preceding the flag raising was Congressman Julius Kahn, of California. In an address he said in part. "Few persons realize how deep the history of George Washington, whose birthday we celebrate today, links with the wonderful state of Pennsylvania. Braddock's expedition to Pittsburgh gave the colonists their first opportunity to move for themselves. With the defeat of Braddock's men, the colonist learned that the troops of

the mother country were not invincible, and the germ that eventually caused the Revolutionary War was sown then." Referring to the soldiers, and pointing to the rows of wounded men in the front seats, he stated: "You men have shown the whole world that the citizenry of the country is at all times ready to respond to the call of the nation when danger threatens."

Officers' Column

The officers and nurses were delightfully entertained on Friday evening, February 2, at "The Willows" in Oakmont as guests of the Canoe Club.

Messrs. Anderson and Jones did their part well as hosts and the ladies of the Club served refreshments to the complete satisfaction of all. An orchestra, composed of Oakmont talent, furnished music for the dancing which was enjoyed by about thirty couples. The members of "The Willows" have shown a fine spirit of hospitality in the entertainment they have offered to the officers, nurses, patients and enlisted men of the hospital. Their work is very much appreciated as a part of the recreational and morale program.

The Officers mess has been organized as a separate institution, with a fat sleek chef who is working hard to satisfy the longings of hungry officers. Captain Wilbor is chairman of the Board of Control and Lieutenant Kennedy is mess officer. These officers will receive all criticism gracefully. But have a heart in expressing your sentiments about the mess. Don't throw the new Haviland ware at the officials in charge.

Major Catheart, another of our "gone but not forgotten" officers, will be remembered as a past master in the art of story telling. One of his favorites was based on the probable outcome of the war in regard to the relations between the white and black races. He told it one evening in the

Mess Hall to a group of interested fellow officers. A young lady in Richmond, Va., of refined family had formed an acquaintance with a soldier by correspondence and the acquaintance had developed into a very intimate relationship. At last the soldier asked the girl to marry him providing he had made no misrepresentations to her, and she consented. The day of the wedding arrived, also the prospective groom and he was as black as night. But the young lady insisted that she had given her word of honor and would stay by it. So they were married and are at present living a happy life. The question arose whether she should have married the man. One of the officers declared emphatically that she should not on the ground that he was a negro, to which the Major responded, "Well, so was she."

Lieutenant Robert J. Snider, of Ward 9B made an official call at the "ASYOUWERE" office on Tuesday morning bearing the greetings of the little colony of officers in that ward. He reports all well and that the only thing now to hinder the complete recovery of the patients there is Lieut. Edwood's ukulele.

We wonder where Major Pentland has been all the time since he received the "most beautiful eyes" card. Behold how great a matter a little valentine kindleth!

OUR TRUSTY MOTOR CORPS MEN



Top Row—Privates W. Earhart, Shisler, Heister, Ford, Booth and Corporal Martin
Bottom Row—Private Myers, Corporal Moore; Sergeant C. Rosso; Private Zewe

Q.-M. Quimms

Everyone is wondering what Pvts. Brunn and Burns were doing with the electric curling iron.

A suggestion to the Red Cross men—Why not match Pvt. "Mike" Michaels against Frank Gotch? "Mike" has a new strangle hold that he says is fatal. There is only one way to break it; take a deep breath, and cry "Oy oy." "Mike" calls it the "Jewish Choke."

Pvt. "Patsy" Riccio is unfortunate. They always mark him "Duty" when he goes on sick report.

KHAKI-CLAD HEROES FROM THE PARKVIEW HOSPITAL TO BE HONORED WITH A BANQUET

Mothers of Democracy of Wilkinsburg, Pa., are planning to tender a banquet here early in March to the convalescing soldiers at Parkview Army Hospital. The khaki-clad heroes will be conveyed in automobiles and after the dinner will be returned to the institution in the machines, thus avoiding a long ride in either train or trolley cars.

The affair is to be made an epochal one, and is to be held for the purpose of affording the local women an opportunity to show their appreciation for the kindness shown their own sons in every part of the United States, and in England, France and Italy by extending their attention to the brave boys from other places and from our own borough, who are now in Pittsburgh district recovering from wounds and sickness.

In addition to the dinner, it is quite likely the honored visitors will be entertained also in a social way at many local homes and be invited guests at a special picture show in one of Wilkinsburg's theaters.

MOTOR TRANSPORT CORPS MEN PROMOTED

Under authority of a letter dated February 15, received from the Chief Motor Transport Officer, Washington, D. C., the following enlisted men are promoted to the rank of Corporal: Privates James A. Moore, Arthur O. Dufour, Robert C. Martin.

"ASYOUWERE" OFFICIALLY BORN

U. S. Army General Hospital No. 24, Parkview Branch, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Feb. 20, 1919.
(Hospital Order No. 75)

1.—Under authority contained in instruction S.G.O., there is established at this hospital an official publication which will be known as the hospital newspaper. The name chosen for this paper is "ASYOUWERE."

2.—The purpose of this official publication is to promote the morale of the hospital personnel, to serve as a means of communication for the distribution of information within the hospital regarding the care and treatment of the patients, to provide for the education and curative therapy of patients in need of these and for the recreation of patients. The co-operation of all is expected to make this publication truly expressive of the spirit of the hospital.

3.—The management of the hospital paper will be placed in the hands of enlisted men especially selected and detailed for this purpose. This management will be under the advisory control of an officer detailed to this duty in addition to his other duties. This officer will be assisted in such manner as will promote efficiency by the Morale Officer and the Chief Educational Officer.

4.—The publication of the hospital newspaper will be utilized by the Chief Educational Officer for the instruction and treatment of patients, when practicable, by arrangement with the officer in advisory control of the newspaper.

5.—All funds accruing from the sale of the newspaper and expended upon its publication will be a part of Post Exchange funds of the hospital and will be accounted for by the Post Exchange Officer who will keep a detailed account of such funds. Surplus funds not needed for the publication of the paper will be taken up as Post Exchange profits. All purchases and payments will be made by the Post Exchange Officer in accordance with Post Exchange Regulations. By order of Lieut. Colonel Kremers.

J. O. Brown,
Captain Sanitary Corps.
Adjutant.

HAT'S OFF TO THE RED CROSS

(By Pvt. John P. McCullough)

We take our hats off to the Red Cross,
They did treat us fair and square,
For they worked so hard to help us
While we battled over there.

They met us at the sea-ports
And at the stations everywhere,
Oh, we always found a welcome
Over here and over there.

We find them in the hospitals
Over here and over there,
Working hard and toiling faithful
Doing more than is their share.
So we thank the good old Red Cross,
It's a flower so pure and fair
That will always be remembered
By the boys from here and there.

A laundry that you
will be proud to
patronize

Stark's Model
Laundry
"Bestuvall"

Phone, Fisk 250

Y'BETCHA

Though Sergeant Cal is full of fire,
And his glare and air are both most
dire;
Do you think that I would run
If he showed to me some rum?
S-a-y, if I wouldn't fly, I'm a liar!

The Red Cross ought to buy up a
candy factory for the nurses. Why
some of them are actually eating up
the cocoa-butter used for massaging
patients. Of course, Miss Robinson
is not guilty!

Phone Oakmont 176

Reinhold's
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MEDICAL MOTTO-- "NOBLESSE OBLIGE"

SERVICE AND SELF RESPECT

There is a French phrase which has become almost a proverb because like all good proverbs it expresses a great human truth. This phrase is "Noblesse Oblige." It meant once that nobility of station—high social position—imposed on its holder certain duties and obligations, such as mercy toward others, chivalry toward women, courtesy toward strangers—in short, the behavior of a gentle man, or, as we shorten it, of a gentleman.

This "noblesse" was that of social station. But there are other kinds of nobility, that are less a matter of chance and more lasting. One of the chief of those is the elevation of a man that comes from having discharged his duty strongly and well in a noble enterprise. When a man has risen to the heights of self-forgetfulness and self-sacrifice that have made him part and parcel of the eternal forces that secure right and justice for his fellow-men, he has laid upon him self-obligations which his self-respect will never let him ignore or forget. When you have reached the elevation of participation in a noble enterprise, many things that were formerly at your level are now beneath you, and you would have to descend to return to them.

What are the enterprises that have ennobled men on earth? They are, from the one which ended on the Cross down through history to the mission of the lion-hearted priest to the Lepers' island, enterprises that called for suffering and death, but which have lifted these who suffered and sacrificed to a position of nobility from which nothing can detract.

Those Greeks at Thermopylae who calmly combed their long hair before the very face of Death, and then died in throwing back the barbarian wave from their native land, have lived in history and song for two thousand years, and will live on for centuries to come. The Roman guard who stood to his post under the fiery rain from Vesuvius, furnishing an example of discipline and composure crowds surging by to safety, though his name is unknown, holds an exalted position among men forever. Wherever his story is told, people know at once what "Rome" meant.

History is reckoned from one and another of these great enterprises. In 1492, a Genoese, amidst suffering and terror-stricken companions, carried out a tremendous enterprise. It was not that he discovered more dirt and stones and trees on earth than anyone had ever known about before. He really opened up for the human race a New World to inhabit, thus providing the Old World with a place of refuge where oppressed men could slip away and begin life anew and unfettered by unendurable conditions of poverty and unfreedom.

Amidst the sufferings of Valley Forge, three centuries later, the soldiers of Washington wrought out an enterprise that resulted in these United States, with all the freedom of life and of thought that first excited the envy of the world, and then inspired their imitation.

History is dated, I say, from such enterprises. Our abbreviations, "B. C." and "A. D.," are merely the dating of all history from the death of

one great Pioneer, who fought what looked to be a losing battle, also—but one that turned out to be a resounding victory. We all know that modern times date from the Discovery of America. Another great date is 1789, that of the French Revolution, which resulted in the declaration of the Rights of Man. Every child knows what 1776 and 1865 have meant in our history.

All these ordeals of suffering and death have dignified those who took part in them, so that it is painful to hear of any one of them who ever descended to the common level in after-life. It pleases one always to learn with what dignity Washington lived out the remainder of his days, after the War of Independence. Americans are proud of the lofty minded Lee, who went quietly to work for a small salary, though offered much that was better, and lived as a model citizen in a united Republic. There are enterprises so great and lofty that they shed their luster upon those who took part in them, and make those participants want always to live up to the level which they have once attained.

It was not always clear to these we now revere that they were living in a crisis-time. Generally they were simply about what they considered their duty, and it was only later on that they came to realize the importance of what they were doing. They felt it a duty and also a privilege to fight for their country, or their faith, or their dear ones. People have always felt that, amidst the bustle and noise of the modern world, the day of really great and ennobling enterprises was over.

We always think of the past as the time of mystery and chivalry, of fairies and giants, of crusades and high deaths and glorious fame. Things were said and done at the Round Table that are not done today. Today there is no Preston John, or Richard of the Lion-Heart, or Julius Caesar, or Alexander the Great. Everything today seems to us to be at a dead level of mediocrity, because we live in it from day to day, and it does not impress us as anything extraordinary.

Yet in ages to come men will date history from the day we live in. Then they will account us as those who were privileged to live in high and glorious times, taking part in high and exalted deeds. And why? Because these last years have seen brought to completion one of those great world-enterprises that constitute the milestones of history. No such gigantic struggle between right and wrong has ever taken place on earth as that which has just been gloriously finished. In it has been saved and defended the very heritage of people who will walk above our worn-out bodies a thousand years hence.

Was 1789 a great crisis-time? Yes, because out of it came the Rights of Man. But out of our time came the Rights of Nations. Was 1776 a great date? Yes, because then was born the freedom of a great Nation. But out of our time has been born no less than the freedom of the world itself—of all nations. We do not see all this clearly, yet; but if we reflect on what would have happened if we had not won, we can see better what we have preserved and safeguarded. If we had not won, nation would have faced nation in suspicion and hostility. Freedom would have existed, not for us all, but for our brutal oppressors. Our wives and

children would not have been safe; our property would have been less than our own; our destiny would have been gray and cold, instead of lighted with hope and warmed with confidence.

And those who have fought for all this—are they less than the Crusaders of old; less than the crew of Columbus; less than the Spartans at Thermopylae? Never; they are the equals of them all, and, judging from the magnitude and majesty of their enterprise, they are greater than any one of these. A dignity rests upon every man who has fought and died; on every one who has fought and lived; on all who would gladly have fought, whether they were to die or live; on all who supported and breathed courage into the hearts of those in the front line—on the youth, the man in his prime, the man in his old age, who strove to do what he could, whether by fighting, working, or denying himself, and on the girl, the wife, the mother, who worked, or sacrificed, or went hungry at home. All are heroic. They need not fear; centuries hence they will be ascribed a nobility which, in their self-forgetfulness, they do not dream of now.

Noblesse Oblige! Their nobility-to-come imposes upon them the obligation that it shall in no wise be tarnished, by what they do in the rest of their lives. If they once catch, as they ought, the vision of what they have really done, they cannot descend to the common again; they will feel a dignity and self-respect that must make them walk with quiet worthiness all their days.

Cincinnatus returned from being Dictator, and quietly took up his plowing. The Father of his Country did much the same thing managing his estate with economy and wisdom that set an example to every gentleman-farmer. Who doubts that Lincoln would have returned to civil life, to remain a tower of civic strength as long as he lived? They all have shown the sobriety of men who are sobered, though not made solemn or sad, by having borne great responsibilities, suffered much, and done great things for fellow-men.

So it is with you. You have had a matchless opportunity and you have risen to heights of patriotism and suffering and self-sacrifice. Commonness ought now to be beneath you, if you realize half of what your actions have accomplished. Be patient! Soon you will read in the history-books of your children what you have done. Then let them look up to you and think; "he lives as if he had done these things." Return now to citizenship and private life, with all the glory that is yours and live your lives out with a sobriety and dignity worthy of the opportunity that has been yours and of the courage and fortitude with which you have met it.

LADIES' TOAST TO SOLDIERS

Your arms—our defense,
Our arms—your reward.
Fall in!

Contribution boxes have been placed throughout the buildings. They are not mail boxes. Don't drop your letters into them, they may have to be censored before being published. Nor are these boxes for cash contributions. Neither Sergeant Kauffman nor any one else should drop into them their odd pennies. We are not "broke." But we may be "broke" of material if you don't write. So write and write often.

A FEW MORE NURSES' NOTES

Miss Ricca has two men on the string. It's like trying to row two canoes with one oar.

Miss Sawyer requests that breakfast be served her in bed.

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P. & A. Phone 580 Main

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WELFARE ACTIVITIES

THE WEEKLY CALENDAR

Sunday, March 2—Religious Services. 8:00 A. M., Catholic Mass. 10:30 A. M., Undenominational Services. Chaplain Shroyer—"The Religion of a Man!" 7:30 P. M., Y.M.C.A. Monday, March 3—Mrs. DuBarry. Concert. Tuesday, March 4—Emergency Aide. Wednesday, March 5—Minstrel Show. Thursday, March 6—Y. M. C. A. Friday, March 7—Moving Pictures. Home Talent. Saturday, March 8—Moving Pictures.

K. OF C.

Construction work on the Knights of Columbus building, the third of the Recreational Centers to be opened at this Hospital, was begun this week. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupancy in three weeks. The Hut will be one hundred and five feet long and thirty-five feet wide. The main assembly room is eight by thirty feet and will be used for general entertainment purposes as picture shows, concerts, lectures and dances. There will be a library and writing room. The smaller rooms are for the use of the secretaries and the offices. On Sunday morning and at other special occasions Catholic services will be held in the building.

Included in the equipment now enroute or under order is a complete moving picture outfit consisting of a Powers machine, asbestos booth and picture screen. The building will be furnished with a piano, victrola and comfortable furniture.

As in every other camp and military hospital the Knights of Columbus here will spare neither effort nor money to make happy the hours of those stationed at this Hospital. Ready, willing and anxious at all times to work side by side and in complete harmony with such meritorious organizations as the American Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and the Jewish Welfare Board and it is the

desire of the Secretary who will represent the K. of C. War Activities Board at our Hospital to give a measure of service, that will continue to merit the commendation and approval of that legion of loyal Americans who by their zeal and generosity here made the work of all welfare organizations possible. "Everybody Welcome—Everything Free" the K. of C. slogan will be the rule at Parkview Hospital Hut.

To officers, nurses, patients and detachment men the invitation to make the building their own is extended and any of the branches will have the liberty of using the building at any time and for any purpose that has the approval of the commanding officer.

JEWISH WELFARE BOARD BRINGS BIG BOXING BOUTS

The Assembly Hall last Wednesday evening was filled to capacity, with even the adjacent hallways crowded. Every man in the Hospital, who could possibly be present, came to see the big boxing bouts arranged by the Jewish Welfare Board. It was a hard job to get the desired stars but thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. Leonard S. Levin, president of the Pittsburgh branch of the Board the men were finally brought out to the Hospital. There was little introducing necessary. Everybody knew the performers. Harry Greb and "Mel" Stevenson of La Salle, Ill. both have earned a nation-wide repu-



DISCHARGED

tation as the most clever boxers in the game.

In addition to the Greb-Stevenson bout, there were also bouts between Harry "Chick" Rodgers and Young Ketchell, and Jack O'Keefe and Buster Brown. The whole affair was one of "pep" and action. Never before did the halls of the Hospital resound with such outbursts of yells and cheers. Never before were the men so enthusiastic. The cleverness of the boxers and their swiftness of action pinned the interest of those present.

When it is recalled by the writer that some of these boxers were scheduled that evening for bouts elsewhere which would have netted them thousands of dollars, they should be congratulated for their patriotic sacrifice for the Parkview boys. The Jewish Welfare Board worked hard to secure them, but its efforts were a thousand-fold repaid with the knowledge that our boys had a real "bully" time.

ADDITIONS TO MEDICAL STAFF

Two more officers have just arrived from U. S. A. General Hospital No. 23, Hot Springs, N. C. They are Captain Frank Joseph Krebs and First Lieutenant Francis Kleinman. They have both been assigned to the Medical Service.

WIVES OF OFFICERS START SEWING CIRCLE

The wives of the officers at this post under the leadership of Mrs. E. D. Kremers and Mrs. C. A. Stayton have begun a sewing circle for the benefit of the officers and personnel of this post. If you have any loose buttons lying around bring them to the circle and have shirts sewed on to them. Workmanship and satisfaction guaranteed. All lonesome bachelors take notice and learn the value of a wife!

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